

PRICE PAID FOR PRIDE



STORY AND ART:
XiERRA099



REVISIONS:
ANONYMOUS

EDITOR:
SALACIOUS T.

FROM GRACE I COME,
AND FIND YOU LOUNGING STILL AT
THE PLACE OF YOUR FALL



WHERE I FELL, I SSSIT, SSSISSTER...
PLANNING, SSSCHEMING

TELL ME,
DO THE SSSTARS SHHHINING
OVER HEAVEN QUIVER IN FEAR
SSSTILL AT MY NAME?

DOESSS THE ALL KNOWING
PROVIDENCCE TREMBLE FOR MY
INEVITABLE RETURN, AND MY
UNSSSPEAKABLE VENGEANCCE?

EVEN AFTER *ANOTHER*
THOUSAND YEARS, YOUR PRIDE
HAS YET TO YIELD...





WAIT! PLEASSSE!
DON'T CRY!
I COULD NOT BARE
TO SSSEE IT!

SNIF

SNIF

TONIGHT IS
THE FESSSTIVAL OF ABSSSOLUTION,
ISSS IT NOT?

THAT ISSS WHY YOU
ARE HERE!



COME THEN!
EMBRACCCE ME!

SSSiN WITH ME

FOR TODAY'SSS
TRANSSSGRESSSIONSSS
WILL BE WASHHED
AWAY BY THE MORN

LET USSS NOT LAMENT
OUR TIME APART,

BUT INSSSTEAD
CCCELEBRATE WHATEVER
LITTLE TIME WE HAVE
TOGETHER!






STUNNING...
JUST AS WHEN
I MET HER



FALLING HURT ME NOT...



LIKE BEING APART
FROM THESSSE...






SO ABRASIVE,
SO CONFIDENT OF
HER DESIRES...

NOW, ANGEL...
DOWN!

NOTHING
LIKE WHEN WE
FIRST MET...




I HAVE MISSED
THE WARMTH OF YOUR
TONGUE...



AND I...

YOUR TASTE!



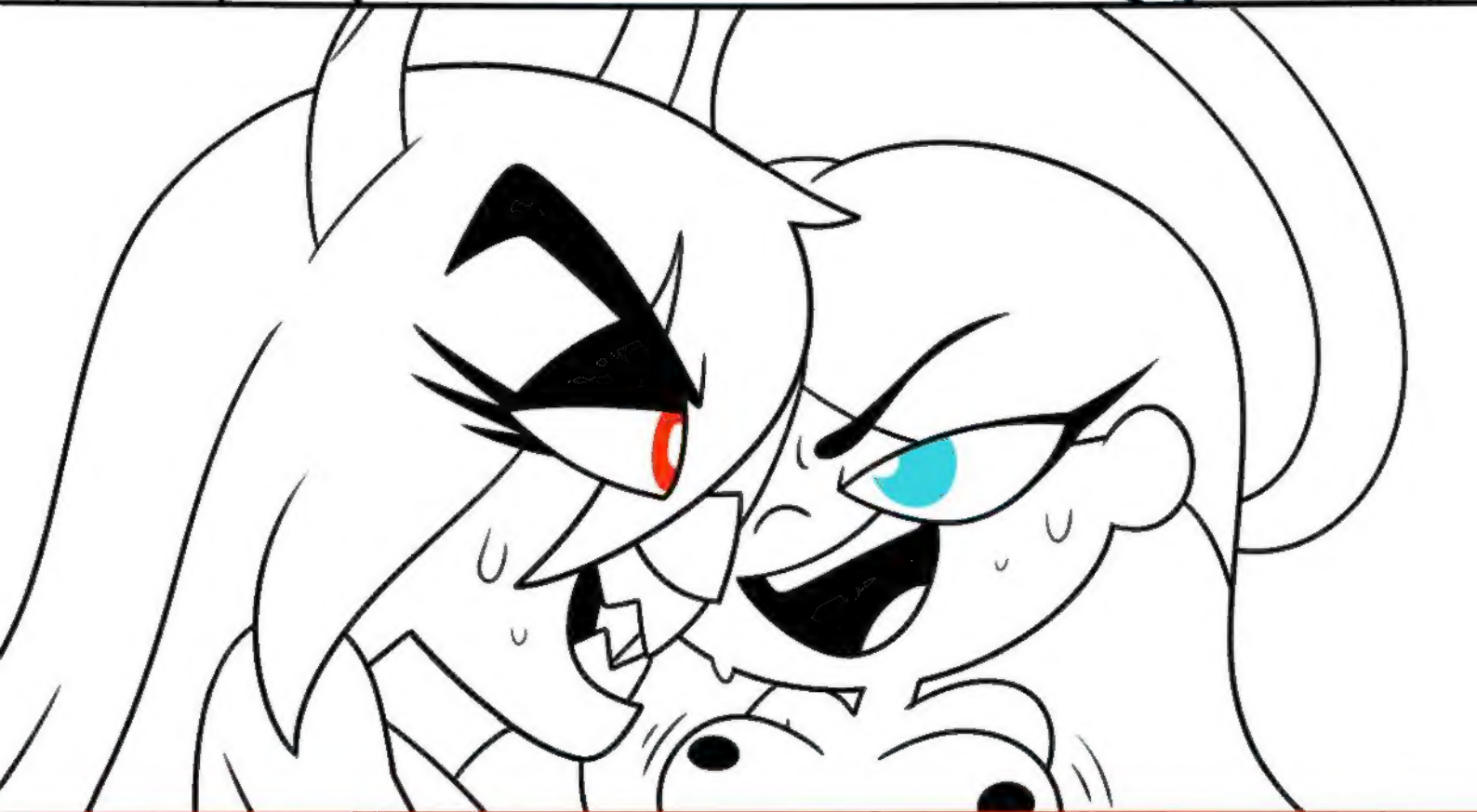
I AM SURE YOU
ARE BEAUTIFUL UNDERNEATH
THAT SHELL...
I WISH I COULD SEE IT...

MY ARMOR...
IT IS MANDATORY
THAT I...

HAHA... SILLY!
NO, I DID NOT
MEAN YOUR ARMOR...

THE SIGHT OF HER,
HER TRUE SELF; NOT MADE,
BUT CLAIMED...

SIMPLY BREATHTAKING




BUT THE PROVIDENCE
WOULD NOT ACCEPT IT...
ACCEPT ME!

AND I WOULD NOT GO BACK
TO THE LIE; TO THE VOWS CASTED
UPON ME...








DO NOT DARE
ABANDON HEAVEN FOR
MY SSSAKE!

I WILL FIND
A WAY BACK ON
MY OWN...!



AS YOU WISH...
BUT I WILL STILL
FIND A WAY

TO BE
BY YOUR SIDE

THE DAY ENDSSSS,
THE FESSSTIVAL SHOULD
BEGIN SSSOON

AH... I CAN ALMOSSST
HEAR THE OLD TRUMPETSSS

HURRY BACK,
SSSISSTER...

WE WILL
MEET AGAIN,
COME ANOTHER
THOUSSSAND
YEARSSS... OR
SHHHOULD I FIND
A WAY TO SSSNEAK
INTO HEAVEN
MYSSSELF

NOT SO,
IF I MANAGE TO
CLAIM PARADISE'S
THRONE



Y-YOU SHHould
MIND YOUR WORDSSS!
ABSSSOLUTION
ISSS NOT GIVEN TO
THE FALLEN

THAT KIND
OF TALK CAN
LOSSSE YOU
PARADISSE!

I LOST PARADISE
WHEN THE PROVIDENCE
DENIED YOUR NATURE

WHEN THEY
RIPPED YOU FROM
MY SIDE...

I UNDERSSSTAND
MORE THAN ANYONE
THE DESSSIRE TO REBEL

BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT
ALL ENDED UP FOR ME,
AND I HAVE ALWAYSSS BEEN
SSSTRONGER THAN YOU...



AND I HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN SMARTER...

I AM NOT GOING AT IT ALONE,
YOUR VOICE ECHOES STILL IN WINDS
OF HEAVEN, AND OTHER NOW SEEK
VINDICATION OF THEIR OWN...



IN VICTORY OR DEFEAT,
WE SHALL NOT BE APART
ANOTHER MILLENNIUM

AND WHETHER IT
BE IN THE HEAVENS,
ON EARTH, OR IN HELL...
WE WILL BE TOGETHER
IN THE END

AND WE WILL THUS,
HAVE OUR PARADISE...



The
End